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E. T. CLUB AT DINNER

Last Night in the Union

PROSPECTUS

Past, Present and Future of Eastern Townships Dwelt On By Speakers

With speeches brimming with reminiscences, traditions and glimpses of its short, but glorious history, the sons here of the Eastern Townships held their second annual dinner last night at the Union. The addresses were in their nature, both retrospective and prophetic. The past, the present, and the future of the old English part of Quebec, the home in this province of the United Empire Loyalists were touched upon very eloquently.

Dr. Colby, Professor of History, unable to attend in person, sent a suggestive letter of regret, which was read as his reply to the toast, "McGill and the Eastern Townships," proposed by A. N. Jenks, the president.

The toast to the "Eastern Townships Past" proposed by T. Oughtred, was responded to by John Hayes, B.A., M.D., '90. The speaker told with lurid colors, the part that the Eastern Townships played in the expedition of Arnold, Amherst and Montgomery, and to the influx into that district of U. E. Loyalists who "came to live under the British flag rather than exist under any new found banner."

Those pioneers had as their chief stock in trade—their pluck and the axe, with these they cleared the forest and "made the world other."

Though restricted in resources and handicapped by limited communication with each other, the desire for an education and a place of religious worship early found an expression in their lives.

In 1801 the Royal Institution for the Advancement of Education reported that the E. T. had made a definite stand in education. The first University Bishop, was established in Lennoxville early in the century.

St. Francis College, at Richmond, was established in 1825. To-day, in that district, there are 54,000 pupils attending 1,000 schools, which are worth eight million dollars.

In 1829 the population of this section was 200,000; to-day its inhabitants number over 250,000, with abundant room, as Lord Aylmer prophesied years ago, for 500,000.

In closing, Dr. Hayes invited the medical men to seek health in these quiet, peaceful and healthful districts of upland, river and dale, rather than in the medicine bottle.

E. E. Smith proposed the toast to the present E. T. to which R. C. Wilkins, vice-president of the Associated Boards of Trade, replied.

The address was a recital of the plans outlined, and the work undertaken by that important organization, which include such important questions as support of Good Roads Movement, prevention and detection of bovine tuberculosis, improved mail service, various memorials to the government, and repatriation.

The Future of the Eastern Townships was toasted by R. C. Gale, to which Mr. Justice Leet, B.C.L., '79, K.C., replied. Judge Leet, who is well-known for his interest in philanthropy, education, church work and the Dominion Alliance, gave a very suggestive talk on the problems of the future.

He reminded his hearers that "there was inspiration and charm in attempting the impossible. That is at the root of all scientific research."

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

The Conservatorium of Music Orchestra delighted a considerable number of people last night with a well rendered and select repertoire. The concert was most successful.

LAVERGNE IS TO SPEAK HERE

Eminent Nationalist Politician Will Address the McGill Canadian Club March 16

Armand Lavergne, who made a Canadian reputation four years ago as one of the Nationalist members in the House of Commons, and whose fiery speeches were reported from end to end of the continent, is to speak to the Canadian Club of McGill.

A wire was received yesterday afternoon by Arthur Mathewson, president of the Canadian Club, from Mr. Lavergne, accepting the invitation to speak here on March 16.

Mr. Lavergne retired from Federal politics with his chief, Mr. Bourassa, and has entered the Provincial Arena. He is one of the most prominent figures in provincial political life now, and as an orator of extraordinary ability.

His address to the students of Toronto Varsity three years ago, on the Nationalist policy was discussed for many months afterwards. Although in opposition at Quebec, his voice is listened to with attention in the discussion of all legislation of importance.

ALMA MATER DANCE TONIGHT

Tickets All Sold Out Long Ago—Good Dance Programme

With the tickets sold a fortnight ago, the Alma Mater Dance, the greatest social function of the year, will be held to-night at the Union.

Patronesses for the affair will be Mrs. Peterson, Mrs. Moyse, Mrs. Adams, Miss Hurlbatt, Lady Davidson, Mrs. Greenfield, Mrs. McDonald and Mrs. Geddes.

Following will be the programme:—
Extra—"Come fill your Glasses."
1—Waltz Valse Septembre
2—Two-Step Get out and Get Under
3—Waltz Sympathy
4—Two-Step International Rag
5—Waltz Marriage Market
6—Two-Step
7—Waltz Your a great big blue eyed baby
8—Two-Step Venus Waltz
9—Waltz Some Smoke
10—Two-Step Bacarolle
11—Waltz You made me love you
12—Two-Step Count of Luxembourg
13—Waltz In my Harem
14—Waltz Ille d'Amour
15—Two-Step
16—Waltz Love me while the loving is good
17—Waltz Nights of Gladness
18—Two-Step I love her, Oh, Oh, Oh
19—Waltz The Girl on the Film
20—Two-Step Too much Mustard
21—Waltz Dreaming

MARITIME CLUB TO

Hold a Dinner Next Friday—Dr. Chipman Will Be Guest Of Honour

Friday evening, March 13, will see one of the most enjoyable functions of the College year. On that date the Maritime Club will hold their annual dinner at St. Lawrence Hall—the scene of the big event last year. By those coming from the Eastern Provinces this event is much looked forward to, and as the Executive has been at work for some time, this year's banquet promises to surpass any of previous ones. Although last on the programme of College Functions, it is by no means the least.

Dr. W. W. Chipman, always a strong supporter of the Club, and a friend of all students from the East, will be the guest of honor. Many prominent speakers of last year's dinner will also be present. The programme is not yet completed, but we can assure a treat in store for those who will be able to attend.

As for College friendships, they prove to be enduring because forever associated with the glamour of youth and because they are spontaneous, not being based upon considerations of business or self-interest. Friendships formed later can, of course, become firm and enduring, but there is a sure groundwork of friendships of youth, which give them perpetual charm.

ELECTIONS POSTPONED

For Presidency of Council
IRREGULARITY

One of Nominees Had Not Paid Universal Fee—Nominations Close Saturday

At a meeting of the Students' Council last night, the President stated that he had discovered that Mr. Hughes' nomination for presidency of the Students' Council would not stand, owing to the fact that he had failed to pay the universal fee. The President urged that it was quite plain that the nomination could not be accepted in view of the fact that, not having paid this fee, Mr. Hughes was not a member of the Students' Council.

Considerable discussion arose. It was pointed out that should the Council let the matter drop and permit Mr. Hughes to run, that, in the view of his election, the matter of his having been unconstitutionally nominated would be brought up.

When Mr. Hughes was called upon to state his side of the case, he urged that the matter of having to pay this universal fee had never crossed his mind until the President had drawn his attention on Wednesday last to the fact that his nomination was irregular in this respect.

The President, supported by several of the Councilors, stated that as an executive body the Council had no power to vary in any respect, the Constitution.

After considerable discussion and questioning, Mr. Roberts moved that the nomination of Mr. Hughes be accepted, since it was understood that the trouble had arisen from the fact that the matter had been overlooked. It was then pointed out by several present that such a procedure would mean the establishment of a dangerous precedent. In face of this, Mr. Roberts withdrew his original motion, and moved that the election of the President be postponed until March 17th, and that the nominations be closed on March 7th. The resolution was seconded by Mr. C. S. McKenzie. The motion carried, the vote standing as follows: in favor, Wilkes, Roberts, McKenzie, Lee and Beatty; against, Fyles, Howard and Hall.

The nominations of Messrs. Mathewson and Henry will not in any way be interfered with on account of this change in date.

A motion was carried to the effect that the Council placed itself on record as being much indebted to the officials of the M. A. A. A. and the Varsity Amateurs for their cordial extended on the occasion of the recent Intercollegiate Assault-at-Arms.

COLUMBIA WINS FROM QUAKERS

New Yorkers Score a Victory After a Hard Fought Battle

The fourscore loyal rosters who went to Philadelphia on Saturday evening were rewarded for their trouble by seeing one of the best games of the year with the Varsity coming out on the heavy end of a 21-17 tally. The game was clean, compared to some of the contests seen so far this season, and the participants of both teams gave an exhibition of sportsmanship which was a credit to themselves and to the name of intercollegiate sport. The band, which was represented by a picked crew of musicians, made itself very popular with both the Pennsylvania and Columbia cheering sections by rendering "Red and Blue," one of the best known and most popular songs of the Quakers, and the "Marching Song," when the teams appeared on the floor. The usual cheering for the teams was exchanged several times during the evening, and taken as a whole the rivalry between the quintettes was altogether of a friendly nature.

FORMER BROWN STUDENT WINS

Faber, Now at Oxford, Covers Half-mile in Fast Time

Norman S. Taber, '13, Rhodes scholar at Oxford, and captain of last year's Brown Varsity track team, showed yesterday by winning the half-mile at the annual Oxford track games, that he is still in the front rank of the college middle distance runners. His time was 1 min. 57 2-5 seconds, or 1 4-5 seconds slower than his time in the half-mile at the New England Intercollegiate last spring, when he made a New England record for the distance. On Saturday Taber ran second in the mile run to Jackson, the Oxford captain who beat him at the Olympic games in Stockholm two years ago.

The fat drummer who wanted the 220 train, passed through the gate at just 2:21. The ensuing handicap was watched with absorbed interest from both the train and the station platform. At its conclusion the breathless and perspiring knight of the road wearily took the back trail, and a "red cap" came out to relieve him of his grip.

"Mister," he inquired, "was yo' trying to catch that Pennsylvania train?" "No, my son," replied the patient man. "No! I was merely chasing it out of the yard."

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INCORPORATED 1855

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COPELAND TOWNSEND, Manager.

They had been having a little tiff. "Oh, of course," said he wrathfully, "I am always in the wrong."

"Not always," said she calmly. "Last week you admitted that you were in the wrong."

"Well, what's that got to do with it?" he demanded.

"Nothing, except that you were perfectly right when you admitted it," she replied.

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DORÉ BROS.

331 Bleury Street
Near St. Catherine
—AND—
Corner Peel and St. Catherine
Under Union Bank.

THE EASIEST WAY.

Inspector Douglas Stewart told the
Prison Reform Commission at Kingston
the other day that it is no more de-
grading to wear a striped suit than a
football uniform. The best way of
changing the inspector's view of the
matter would be to clothe him in one
of those same suits.

Hamilton College has announced the
athletic coaching staff for the present
year. E. J. Samp will instruct the
football players, Floyd Risley will have
charge of the track and field squad, and
Turner will show the baseball candi-
dates the inside features of the na-
tional game. Risley is a one-time Uni-
versity of Pennsylvania track star.
Turner a Harvard graduate who has
played professional baseball, while
Samp's record with the eleven last sea-
son was so satisfactory that he was
re-engaged.

There appears to be little possibility
of an Oxford or Cambridge undergra-
duate rugby football team accepting the
invitation of the University of Califor-
nia and Stanford University to visit
the Pacific coast for a series of games
during the Panama-Pacific Exposition
in 1915. Such a trip, it is explained,
would take the English students away
from their studies for too long a period.

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(O. & N.) New York 8:45 a.m., 8:15 p.m. daily.
Albany, 8:45 a.m., 7:25 p.m. 8:10 p.m. daily, 2:30 p.m. except Sunday.

MONTREAL-BOSTON (C. V.)
Leave Montreal 8:31 a.m., 8:30 p.m. da. 7.

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Windsor Hotel, Phone Updown 1187, or
Bonaventure Station, Main 8223.

HE STILL HAD IT.

"Look here, you swindler!" roared
the owner of the suburban property to
the real estate man. "When you sold
me this house, didn't you say that in
three months I wouldn't part with it
for ten thousand dollars?"
"Certainly," said the real estate dealer
calmly, "and you haven't, have you?"—
Ladies' Home Journal.

LIARS.

She found her dearest girl chum in
tears.
The situation was unexpected, be-
ing rather common and vulgar, while
the patrician girl was sympathetic
enough to enquire, just as any other
girl might.
"Why, dear, what on earth is the
matter?"
"Men are all liars," sobbed the brok-
en-hearted one.

"Oh, don't say that!" protested the
other. "That's too broad a generaliza-
tion."
"Well, I suppose there are some good,
honest fellows who are not. But all
the really nice men are!"

For half an hour past the teacher
had been busily sowing the seeds of
knowledge, and realized that the time
had come at last for her to reap the
harvest.

"Now, boys," she asked, "who can
tell me what an oyster is?"
For a while silence filled the class-
room. On all sides little brows were
puckered in strained effort at remem-
brance.

Then a look of knowledge began to
shine in little Tommy's eyes. Eagerly
he raised his hand, and said:
"I know," he cried. "It's a fish built
like a nut!"

John P. Lychter, former University
of Illinois star, set a new world's re-
cord for plunging of 21 2-5 seconds for
sixty-foot tanks in the Central Amer-
ican Athletic Union swimming cham-
pionships. The former record was 22
seconds, held by M. Kaiser, of the Mis-
souri Athletic Club.

Columbia defeated Harvard at fence-
ing by a score of 7 to 2. Moquin suf-
fered a bad slump, losing two bouts
for Columbia. Van Nardict and
Clough had the prettiest tilt of the
evening, Clough winning, 17 to 11.

The Gleam, the monthly magazine
of the students of United College, Win-
nipeg is, at least the January issue is,
from its handsome, glossy binding and
ever front cover to its like-fashioned
back cover, via the reading material
contained therein—The Gleam is, we
say, good stuff. Otherwise we should
not have read it clear through, as we
protest we did. The varied list of
articles, poems, stories, and local
material is opened by a contribution
from The Peace Centenary 1814-1914,
in which the writer traces the steady ap-
proach towards world-peace during
this hundred years; and remarks of
this past hundred years; and remarks
of the century of peace maintained
between Canada and the United
States. It is not that peace is natural
so much as that war is incredible.
The whole piece is concise and com-
prehensive. Further along is an amus-
ing yarn of "high emprise" concern-
ing the shooting of a deer, and a
"about \$2.30 worth of ammunition."
of a Rocky Mountain goat. Another
story, bona fide fiction this time, is
entitled The Silver Spear, and is cer-
tainly a well-written and interesting
performance. As an account of things
done or imagined done, it is perhaps
not very convincing or life-like; in
style, we should say, is too formal or
too unsympathetic. But there is a
marked inherent charm in the un-
earthliness of the story, and in the ex-
cellent English with which it is
clothed. Economy of words, variety
of expression, a certain elegance of
finish, show a developed literary sense
and a practised hand. From "The
Definition of a University" we note
the following as significant:—"An
institution which provides for a num-
ber of graduate courses of three years'
duration in advance of the degree of
Bachelor of Arts, and a group of Pro-
fessional Colleges, each with a Bache-

lor of Arts entrance requirement,
abundantly fulfils the requirement of
unity and the requirement of com-
pleteness." "A like institution
which makes adequate provision for a
number of graduate courses of three
years' duration in advance of the
Bachelor's degree, and a group of good
professional colleges, each requiring
the completion of two years in the
college of Liberal Arts as a condition
for entrance, represents a stand-
dard which a large number of Uni-
versities on this continent have fixed
for themselves, and that not because
this standard is easier to attain than
the foregoing, but because, from the
standpoint of the professions, it is
educationally to be preferred." So we
take leave of our delightful visitor,
The Gleam, with congratulations and
good wishes.

Last week we employed our tremen-
dous critical abilities upon an exam-
ination of the January University of
Ottawa Review; this week the Febru-
ary number comes within the scope of
that same searching scrutiny. The
current number maintains well the
lofty standard of good reading mat-
ter for which the Review is conspicu-
ous. The article Winter Sports in
Canada, perhaps contains only what
every Canadian knows, but is done
well enough to be judged as of a
high grade of "filler," so much desired
by weary editors. Two stories, seri-
ously and pleasantly written, and very
acceptable variety to the more seri-
ous things. From its Exchange Sec-
tion we shall appreciatively re-cite
a fragment of verse, originally in The
Fordham Monthly:

"I am the virile voice that rings
Throughout youth's golden halls;
I am the nightingale that sings
When disappointment falls
Like night across life's furrowed face.

Of strong success the soul
Am I, my spirit-fingers trace
The causeway to the goal.
Hence the thrilling task or great,
Let my exultant thrill
Possess thy heart insatiate,
"I will! I will! I will!"

Cosmopolitanism, catholicity, and
breadth—these are surely among the
most desirable features in a maga-
zine which would present to the world
the temper and mind of a university.
Mark, then, how The Gateway, from
the University of Alberta, provides for
this element of variety and world-
wide interest—Translations, Two Frag-
ments from the Greek of Aleman,
where we were with distances of space
and time; an article on Yale (by Dr.
E. W. Sheldon, formerly of McGill);
an account of the reception into the
membership of the Academie Fran-
caise of Emile Boutroux; and a Trag-
edy, one name in length, and in the
most approved contemporary nar-
rang. In the "Yale" article, follow-
ing upon a citation from Yalea paper,
"Right here is the rift in the lute: the
most energetic, able and brilliant men
in the College are worked to death,"
appears the comment, in which, marked
as quotations, we see some of the
vigorous expressions of our Prof. Mc-
Naughton: "In Yale College as in
some other colleges, now and then, it
may be necessary to make a 'modest
plea for the retention' in student
life of 'some tincture of letters,' and
philosophy and science, and sometimes
it may be necessary to ask if motives
of service may not impel men to learn
to think as well as to do something for
the college."

With which few remarks, telling
honestly of McGill we hang up our
quill over our editorial ear, and ad-
dress ourselves to some profitable
study.

PRAGMATISM : AND IDEALISM

Pall Mall Magazine, in an interesting review of book by Professor Caldwell, says there need be no re-
serve about the welcome students will accord to the author's profound fair-mindedness, which, while fail-
ing to find in the "practical" and "dynamic" philosophy a short cut to the heart of life and reality, appre-
ciates its true helpfulness towards the humanizing of reason. Then the critic proceeds:

"The sympathetic side of Pragma-
tism to Professor Caldwell, as to all
honest thinkers, appears to be its
protest against the intellectualist
view of human nature and against de-
terminism, along with the rehabilita-
tion (to be carefully guarded, it is
true), of the value of 'belief.' It
must never be forgotten that prag-
matism is American in origin; and
we cordially recommend the chapter
on 'Pragmatism as Americanism,' not
only to students of philosophy, but
to all who wish really to get into
touch with the American mind and
to appreciate something of the in-
tense idealism that underlies its su-
perior absorption in 'get-rich-quick-
ing' results. After all, the chief ail-
ing Professor Caldwell is that Prag-
matism is essentially in line with all
that is characteristic of our time,
with individual self-assertiveness, with
the social sense, with progressive
democracy, and with the kinetic con-
ceptions that pervade and are com-
ing to constitute all modern science.
Static 'being' will no longer do; we
must have dynamic 'working,' pro-
gressing and developing. And when
that is so, we cannot be content with
a spectator's view; we insist on be-
ing in the movement ourselves, upon
seeing how the universe can, and
therefore, presumably, does run, so
that we, individually and as a con-
tinuous community may modify its
running by our volition."

"Here lies Professor Caldwell's
great quarrel with Hegelianism, and
with such 'Anglo-Hegelian' as Dr.
Bosanquet. It would be impossible
here to discuss at any length the
potentially chapter in which Professor
Caldwell comes to grips with Dr. Bos-
sanquet's gifford lectures, with re-
gard to which we must share his
regrets that he has not had time to
digest the second volume, so com-
pletely as the first. It might materi-
ally have modified some of his
trenchant criticisms. But his point
against the 'logical' test of reality
and individuality would remain. The
real effort of Pragmatism and its ap-
peal to Professor Caldwell is the
revolt from the spectator's standpoint
to the world-be-agent's—from a uni-
verse in which the human spirit is
confined to logical necessity, but in-
to a universe where it has a freedom
towards its volition."

"Of course, Pragmatism, and even
the higher development of the same
tendencies in Bergson's philosophy,
have not solved this great problem, as
criticism can readily show. Profes-
sor Caldwell brings out the weak-
ness of the Pragmatists as regards
any theory of knowledge, the nature of
reality, the test of truth by 'con-
sequences,' and the application to eth-
ics. The trail of utilitarianism is far
too much over them. There is force
in the simple criticism of the cor-
respondent who wrote to Professor
James that the word 'expedient' has
no other meaning than that of self-

interest, the pursuit of which has
ended by landing a number of offi-
cers of national banks in peniten-
tiaries; and, again, Hume's saying
is unanswerable that when any op-
inion leads us into absurdities it is
certainly false, but it is not certain
that an opinion is false because it has
dangerous consequences. Even Berg-
son, though he rises far above any
suspicion of ethical opportunism, is
felt by Professor Caldwell to be lack-
ing somehow in ethical and social
idealism, such as could make his phi-
losophy a worthy rival or substitute
for the philosophy of history of the
great idealists of the past, and the
present. It is not this, perhaps, asking
us to expect the impossible—all the ad-
vantages of the new without paying
for them? Can we gain what 'dynam-
ic' conceptions have to give us with-
out losing some of the comfort and
safety of the static? True or false?
"Philosophy, we feel impelled to
remark, in conclusion, is still, as it
always has been, far stronger on the
critical than on the constructive side.
Take Professor Caldwell himself. On
his last two pages these sentences oc-

cure: 'To God the end of all experiences
and processes is known from the be-
ginning, or apart from the mere time
and space limitations that affect us as
finite beings. There are many indica-
tions in the best thought and practice
of our time that humanity is again
awakening to a creative and self-de-
terminative view of itself, of its ex-
perience and of its powers.' Now, Pro-
fessor Caldwell does not mean the lat-
ter view crudely. But, whatever in-
terpretation of The We sume, the world,
is it philosophically possible for any
man either to conceive together with
logical consistency, or to believe with
any practically effective belief in, both
a humanity determining in any de-
gree its own experience and powers,
and a God knowing all those determi-
nations from the beginning? We may,
and perhaps must, believe those ideas
to be somehow reconcilable, but we
cannot really reconcile them either in
thought or in belief. Philosophy at-
tempts to do the unbelievable or the
unthinkable. It has no hope of a sta-
ble solution in other words. But its
dynamic value, in the hands of a Berg-
son or a Caldwell, may still be great."



Cornell, I Yell

A Curious Invitation Going
the Rounds Through the Col-
lege.

The members of the entertainment
committee of the Cornell Alumni As-
sociation have unanimously declared
in favor of a dinner at the Chagrin
Valley Hunt Club on the evening of
November the tenth, at 6:30 sharp.

Having thus gone on record, the
committee wishes to announce in lim-
id, Addisonian English that all these
fool suggestions about clam-bakes,
fish-frys, and May-pole exercises are
unwelcome and unsought. Galeties of
this nature are not only undignified
but crass. And the hay-ride, though
a great merry-maker for the very
young, is no pastime for a voter.

Yet a dinner, "That is something
else again." In the first place, the
Chagrin Valley Hunt Club is thor-
oughly respectable. If in doubt, write
Mrs. Maxwell. True, a few brokers
belong, yet the general atmosphere
is that of home. Intoxication, ex-
cept in its most silent and polite
form, would not be tolerated there for
a moment. Right here let us say
that merely because our entertain-
ment is to be given at a hunt club,
there will be no occasion for any
"tough riding" by the younger alumni,
or for any cross country work in
the dining-room. The committee will
be quick to recognize and greet any
real comedy, but any of this merric
quand-coming, butt-and-left work, such
as running, jumping, wrestling, push-
ing, shoving and unorganized cheer-
ing, will be utterly out of place at our
party.

Still this affair will be entirely in-
formal. Evening clothes and per-
fume will be unnecessary. Every man
will be given a five-minute chance to
distinguish himself. And every man
will be expected to come as a prin-
cipal, not as a passenger. This is
your chance to get even with these
professional Weston after-dinner
speakers. Choose any theme you like,
except "The Flag," "Alma Mater,"
and "The Good Old Days." But un-
less your under-ware is distinctly
marked, or you have an anchor tat-
toed on your fore-arm, or a birth-
mark or something that will help iden-
tification, you are to shun, and also to
eschew—which is going even further
—all allusions and metaphors concern-
ing purling brooks, and sunsets, and
flowers, and eagles and things. And
don't arouse political feeling by quot-
ing from the Greeks. Bring a story
with you, an old tale of Ithaca, a song
or two, plots for charades, parlor
games—anything.

Above all, be prepared to sing. No
song will be too wise, no song too
rough. The throaty tenor and the
barrel-house bass will be just as wel-
come as the silvery, sobbing, throbbing,
thrush-like tones (Caption papers
please copy of E. Canuso. Maybe you
haven't sung for years. Maybe you
haven't even dared to sing. But that
won't affect your status at our party.
You can throw back your head and
pipe passionately or sink your head
low on your chest and blow out
through the lower left hand corner
of your mouth, like a first bass on the
Keith circuit.

And when you go home, you can
look your good wife straight in the
eye with proud defiance. "I've been
singing for years. Maybe you
haven't even dared to sing. But that
won't affect your status at our party.
You can throw back your head and
pipe passionately or sink your head
low on your chest and blow out
through the lower left hand corner
of your mouth, like a first bass on the
Keith circuit."

The average husband and father
stands in awe of the family as a janitor.
You know this in your heart, so take
an evening off and create an atmos-
phere of romance for yourself. Be-
come the hero, less the janitor.
Don't stay away because you don't
happen to know "Casey Jones," and
"Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly," but
come early. And when you arrive,
don't sit back in your seat as though
you were paralyzed below the waist.
Make a demonstration, if it's only to
bark a little.

We want volunteers. A cultured
capitalist has already signified his
eagerness to recite "The Face on the
Bar Room Floor," and a landscape en-
gineer to give a section from Eli
Whitcomb's "Poems of Passion."
A politician who opposed the bond
issue will read Tost's "Goodbye."

Further than this, the comedy de-
partment of The We sume, the world,
has written a bright, snappy bit of far-
cical work entitled, "Elfrieda, How
Could You?" The opening scene is
laid on the Campus at Ithaca. El-
frieda, who is rich and beautiful, but
oh, so guileless, is being wooed by a
Harvard man. In the last act the Whit-
stock car wins the Glidden Tour, and
Elfrieda marries Cyril Montclair who,
though of noble birth, has been play-
ing the role of professional chauffeur
to thwart Fauntleroy Jones, the vil-
lainsous Harvard man. We can can-
didly say that Ibsen never did any-
thing like "Elfrieda, How Could You?"
A special car will leave the Public
105th Street at 5:45 p.m., reaching El-
105th Street at 5:45 p.m. Sair car will
leave Gates Mills at the virtuous hour
of 10 p.m.

Forward! En Avant! or, at least,
Allons!

H. KENDALL,
For the Committee.

"I am thinking of touring in South
Africa next season," remarked the
comedian.

"Take my advice and don't," replied
the villain. "An ostrich egg weighs
from two to three pounds."

Miss Wheat, the new teacher, was
hearing the history lesson. Turning
to one of the scholars, she asked:
"James, what was Washington's
fare well Address?"

The new boy arose with a prompti-
tude that promised well for his an-
swer.

"Heaven, ma'am," he said.

Mistress: What made you so long
when I sent you into the city this af-
ternoon?

Polly: I called in at a lawyer's of-
fice to enquire the price of a divorce.
Mistress: A divorce! Why, you are
not married!

Polly: No, m'm! but I'm engaged!

AMUSEMENTS

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE

QUINLAN OPERA CO.,

To-night, 8 p.m.—"TANNHAUSER"
Saturday, 2:30—"TALES OF HOFFMAN"
Saturday, 8:15—"FLYING DUTCHMAN"
The Management respectfully re-
quest their patrons to be seated before
the commencement of the overture.
PRICES: 75c. to \$3.00.

PRINCESS EVES. 8.15.

MATS. 2.15.

ALICE LLOYD with

FRANK FOGARTY, The Dublin Minstrel

PRICES—Eves. and Sat. Mat. 25c. to \$1.50.

Next Week—MAT. C. GOODWIN.

HIGH CLASS VAUDEVILLE

2:10 PM. TO-DAY 8:10 PM.

Morris Cronin Harry Tate's
Aunt Mary Men "Motoring"
6 Kirksmith Sisters McKay and Ardine
Freeman & Dunman Seymour's Mappy
Bert and Danman Family
Bessie Draper Wilson and Aubrey
Feature Concert Every Sunday—Ten
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GAYETY Burlesque

Prices 75c. to \$3.00.

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Ladies' Ten Cent Matinee Every Day

Except Saturdays and Holidays.

AMATEUR NIGHT TO-MORROW.

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2000 SEATS AT 10 CENTS

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Special Two Part Drama.

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Novelty Musical Act.

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Ventriloquists Extraordinary.

And Good Pictures Galore.

NEW SHOW—SUN. WED. AND FRI.

10c Matinee—Any Seat.

CO-EDUCATION

IS CRITICISED

Dr. Morson Would Have

Separate Education—Can-
adian School System Dis-
cussed.

"I wish to raise a rather provoca-
tive discussion this morning on the
question of co-education from the
point of view of the study of edu-
cation. In Canada we call ourselves
a new country, of all the countries
I know we can stand rude truth and
free discussion, said Prof. J. L. Mor-
son, of Queen's University, Friday,
at the second day's conference of the
city of Ottawa Teachers' Association
at the Normal School.

"I know where I am walking is dan-
gerous. I was educated in Scotland
where the system is singularly like
yours. I accept the fact that the
schools of Canada are not co-educa-
tional. We must remember, how-
ever, that there are certain flaws in
the co-educational system. The home
influence has much to do with these
flaws.

"In Canada you are taking a heroic
stand in co-education, but you are per-
mitting the picture show to vulgarize
and degrade the children. We must
never be slaves of our inventions.
"The moving pictures are a great
instrument for education. No doubt in
future they will improve and give the
children some real delight in seeing
the pictures. I ask you to demand
from those running these shows either
the elimination of the vulgarities or
the exclusion of children under fifteen
years of age. We must not tamper
with the child's imagination.

ARGUMENT FOR SEPARATION.

"Is the college to be co-educational?
My argument tends almost wholly in
the direction of separation on a com-
promising basis. I testify to the



FAST HOCKEY MATCH WAS PLAYED BETWEEN ENGLISH AND SCOTCH POETS

Article In Newspaper At Northgate Gives Details of Game in Time of Chaucer

MATCH WAS PLAYED ON CHAUCER POND

In Fast Overtime Battle Burns' Scotchmen Defeated the Englishmen by 7 to 6—King James IV Refereed a Rough Battle

(Published exclusively by the Daily at advertising rates.)

Although it has been generally admitted that hockey is a practically new game, it now develops that this famous game was also played by scribes of the thirteenth century. It has not yet been established whether the game was played before this time, but there is ample proof that it existed in the thirteenth century by the discovery of a certain article in a newspaper in Northgate, which gives the detailed account of a game played between English and Scotch authors living in about the thirteenth century.

This description is in itself interesting, and for this reason chiefly, the "Daily" has obtained the exclusive rights of printing this memorable hockey story.

The game, it appears from this article, was played by famous scribes. It can, however, be stated right here, that there were neither sheets of artificial ice, nor any closed arenas with frozen ice, and in consequence ponds were used. These ponds were usually seen behind the cottages of the great scribes and statesmen. In the winter these ponds of water froze because of the cold weather, and as a result hockey games were made possible.

To return to the hockey match, this game was played on a certain poet's pond, known as Geoffrey Chaucer's Pond. That is to say the pond which was behind Chaucer's stately mansion was used. Another interesting feature of these thirteenth century hockey matches was the fact that the rules called for six-man hockey. It is therefore no surprise to see that six-man hockey has come into its own again, and the professionals of the N.H.A. are playing in the same style as our ancestors of old.

The penalty system of the N.H.A., however, was not used in those days, as the players who were engaged in these conflicts did not have the necessary money to pay for their fines. The old system was therefore used, and it came into good account, according to the report of this hockey match. It appears from this article that the game between the English and Scotch scribes was very rough, even rougher than a game that was played a week ago.

The puck, it states, was not quite as big as that of to-day, and at times, because of the insufficient supply of rubber or the high cost of living, tin cans were used. Fortunately for our literature, however, the article distinctly says that the puck used in this contest was made of pure Indian rubber.

The hockey sticks or the "hooks," as they were called in those days were always made of oak wood, as the players could not afford to purchase more than one hockey stick during their entire hockey careers.

How a modern goalkeeper would wish that he had lived in those days and had been a scribe! The nets were made on an altogether different system from the beautifully shaped affairs seen in the rinks to-day. Indeed, the writer of this article has not the faintest idea why they were called nets and not "stoppers." The article says that boards of oak were set up at both ends of the pond or rink, and in order to score a goal, a player who has signified his intention of scoring, is forced to shoot the puck or rubber or disk, through this board. When tin-cans were used as disks, walls of cement were put up instead.

As we can readily see by this, no goal umpires were required as a hole had to be made in this board before a goal would count. It would be a very wise plan to-day if our intercollegiate hockey players and our N.H.A. professionals would adopt this new style of goals. It would do away with all unnecessary "kicking" and there could never be any arguments as to whether a puck had made a hole in the board or not.

Our readers will be somewhat surprised, no doubt, when they hear that no less than seven of the Scotchmen were successful in notching holes in the board, while only six Englishmen were capable of accomplishing this wonderful feat. But in order that they might do this, the game was forced to go overtime, as at the end of sixty minutes of continuous play the score was tied at six all.

Geoffrey Chaucer, who captained the losing Englishmen had a very formidable outfit of players. Their nickname was usually the "Bookists," owing to their tickle nature of reading books while engaged in a haughty conflict. The goalkeeper of the English team refused to go on the ice with his hockey stick and pads, unless he was allowed to read a book during the spare moments of the contest.

The Scotchmen who were returned the victors in this memorable contest were a scrappy organization, and were led by no less a personage than Johnny Burns.

The game was attended by a crowd of about one hundred and fifty people, the majority of whom were bootblacks, footmen, cooks and other servants in the employ of the contestants.

The referee, King James IV, was chosen for the sole reason that he knew absolutely nothing about the rules of hockey. The two teams thought James would be neutral, but as we shall see later, such was not the case. For when the score was 5 to 4 in favour of the Englishmen at the end of fifty-nine minutes of continuous play, the referee said that the timekeeper's watch was not an Ingersoll and there was, therefore, twelve more minutes of play left. James, being, in addition to the referee-in-chief, also the King of Scotland, had his way.

The game started off at two o'clock in the afternoon of January third—both teams attacking in a determined manner. Occam and Grosseteste worked hard to score for the Englishmen, but when Grosseteste shot a wicked one a-la-Pitre, the rubber did not stop until it touched Henryson's nose, with the result that blood flowed in rapid streams. As Chaucer knew a little of medical science he fixed up his opponent's injured member, so that Henryson was able to continue the game.

The game then continued. It really had hardly started when Geoffrey Chaucer dashed up the ice, passed Douglas and Dunbar and shot a hefty one at Henryson. The shot made a hole in the board and the Englishmen were one up.

This score put new life into the hearts of the English "Bookists," and they immediately scored two more goals, when Bob Bacon and Occam cleaved holes in the board.

With the game practically on ice, the English players slackened up in their attack. Johnny Lydgate was so certain of victory that he seized a copy of Chaucer's famous Troilus and Cressida and began reading it as fast as he could, completely forgetting his board or goals.

The Scotchmen, however, were not to be denied and although the score stood 3 to 6 against them, Johnny Burns rallied them by reciting a few lines from one of his famous poems. This ploy seemed to have immediate effect, for Lindsay, Douglas, Dunbar, and Burns scored four goals in quick succession, before Lydgate had even thought of stopping the perusal of his book.

The English players then awoke from their peaceful slumber and scored three more goals. With the timekeeper saying that there was only one more minute of actual play left, and the score standing 6 to 4 in favour of the Englishmen, James made his famous exclamation, which is quoted even to-day.

"If it is not an Ingersoll, it is not a watch."

James said that there was twelve more minutes of play left according to his timepiece, or Ingersoll, and during this time, the wily Scotchmen put themselves on even terms with the vain-glorious English Bookists.

James then ordered that an extra period be played, the team scoring the first goal to be declared the winners.

In the extra round, Grosseteste engaged in a fist fight with Johnny Barbour, and for this action both players were promptly banished from the scene of the game for a period of fifteen minutes.

While Johnny Barbour was skating off the pond, or rink, he lifted his stick and banged it on the ice in a determined manner. The net result was that Barbour's stick broke a hole in the pond, big enough to drown a player. This, of course, necessitated another delay.

Finally, the janitor of Chaucer's mansion, who was also an interested spectator of the battle, brought some water from a nearby well and when this froze in the short time of two hours the game was promptly resumed.

Twice Geoffrey dashed down the ice, only to be poked in the ribs by Dave Lindsay, the moment he was going to cleave another hole in the board defended by Henryson. For this the referee demanded an immediate apology. Lindsay hesitated, but hearing that Chaucer was a great poet and must be regarded in high esteem by some of the players, including himself, Dave thought it best to apologize for his unmanly action. Dave's apology is as follows: "Mon, I'm dead sorry I poked you in the ribs, but I couldn't bear to think of how you'd boasted if you'd a scored."

This apology was accepted as final by the referee, and the affair was considered settled.

When the game finally began again, James saw that Occam was taking as much exercise as possible in order to be in the best of condition when he was called upon to shoot at the board. James soon made up his mind as to his course of action. As soon as he saw Occam receive the puck, he stuck his fingers in his mouth and whistled. His reason for doing this, he stated, was that he thought it time for dinner, and also for a short nap.

Both teams skated off the pond and retired to Chaucer's salle-a-manger. Poor Geoffrey looked on in an unpleasant mood, as he saw the hungry scribes and officials devour his food, which had cost so much in those days.

After two hours had been spent in partaking of Chaucer's genial hospitality, James finally ordered the players to return to the ice.

Barbour and Grosseteste now returned to the fray. The game continued as before both teams taking turns at attempting to score. In vain, however, until the brave Burns suddenly hooked the disk away from Chaucer, as the latter was about to shoot at the board. Burns skated down the ice at the rate of three and a half miles an hour, easily eluded the entire English defence, including Chaucer, and shooting

MCGILL BEATS R.R.Y.M.C.A.

In Fast Intermediate Basketball Match at Railroader's Gym

SCORE 33-21

McGill Gained Lead at Outset And Maintained It Throughout

The McGill Intermediate basketball team kept up their string of victories, when they defeated the R. R. Y. M. C. A. quintette to the tune of 33 to 21. The game was fast and clean throughout, the Red and White basketballers being in the lead from start to finish.

The victory over the R. R. Y. M. C. A. gives the McGill team a good chance for the honours of the Intermediate Y. M. C. A. League, and should they be successful in their remaining fixtures the championship will be in their grasp.

The game last night was played in the R. R. Y. M. C. A. gym, and although the McGill players were altogether at sea with the playing conditions, they gave an excellent account of themselves. During the first half, the Red and White fairly had the Railroaders on the run, with the result that McGill notched eighteen points to their opponents' eight. The McGill forwards dazzled the R. R. Y. M. C. A. guards with their speed and shooting, and at times it looked as if McGill would run away from their opponents. However, the home players showed good form, and managed to keep the score down as low as possible. For the McGill team Des Brisay and Upham were playing in great style, while Alley kept R. R. Y. M. C. A. in the game with his wonderful exhibition of shooting.

When the second half started, both teams were determined to add to their score, with the result that some good open play was seen. McGill pressed as hard as in the first period, and brought their total up to 25, while R. R. Y. M. C. A. scored four more points.

With the game practically in their grasp, the McGill outfit slackened down, being content with playing on the defensive. The home players failed to gain many openings, however, and McGill were in the meantime adding a couple of points now and again. The Railroaders soon showed a flash of real form, and brought their total up to 21, while the McGill quintette made it 33.

As a whole the game was exciting, and even when McGill seemed certain of victory, the R. R. Y. M. C. A. players and supporters would not give up, and for this they deserve credit.

The teams:—
(McGill) (33) R.R.Y.M.C.A. (21).
Des Brisay home Orr
Upham centre Uley
Perreault centre Marshall
Busby defence Singleton
Johnston defence Hollingsworth

WRESTLERS DO NOT LET UP

Although Meets Are All Over, They Still Keep On

It is no wonder that the McGill wrestlers obtain such good results. The men have shown up well upon all occasions and have nearly always carried off the big end of the score.

At the M. A. A. A. the men did fine work in winning the vast majority of the bouts. Again, what is no doubt fresh in the minds of all enthusiasts, at the recent intercollegiate assault-at-arms, they won every wrestling bout but one. This was of course, in part due to the splendid work of Coach Smith, who never slackened in his efforts to teach the men.

But although the wrestling season is over as far as "meets" go, the men are still at practice. They believe in acquiring as much knowledge of the game as possible, and not only to win bouts on the mat. They are to be credited, and certainly deserve whatever honours they have received.

It is hoped that next season they will continue their work with determination and courageously as they have already, and that they will again help to hold up the good standing of the McGill wrestling team.

BASEBALL.
The Stanford Varsity nine will try out its mettle on new opponents when it meets Presley's All-Stars on the Stanford diamond on Saturday.

a steamy one, made another hole in the board. Of course, this was all that was needed and the Scotchmen won.

After the game, the Scotch team had a fight among themselves in the dressing-room. Johnny Barbour claimed that he was the roughest man on the ice and, therefore, the most useful, while Lindsay said that he had poked Chaucer's ribs and for this daring feat alone, he should be honoured. "The temerity of some gentlemen," said Burns, "is astounding." Why do you, bunch of amateur hockey players, fight for the position of honour when all the newspapers are even giving me all the credit for this victory. Not that I want to boast, but I believe a fellow has a right to set forth his opinions."

That ended the battle and all went home joyously.

The teams:—
English. Position. Goal. Scotch.
J. Lydgate R. Henryson
T. Hocleve Defence W. Dunbar
G. Chaucer (capt.) G. Douglas
R. Grosseteste Centre D. Lindsay
R. Bacon Wing J. Burns
W. Occam J. Barbour

Referee—King James IV of Scotland.

BOXERS MEET IN THE UNION

Rather Poor Attendance At The Meeting Last Night

SPECIAL TRAINING

For Students Who Wish to Learn Art Next Session

A meeting of the Boxing Club was held last night in the Football Room of the Union. Few things were considered, as the attendance was not as large as might be expected.

The season has been closed for this year, but preparations are to be made next season to have a record number of boxers participating in the game. In view of this fact, all those who are interested in boxing should commence training at the beginning of next October. New men who have had very little experience, and who wish to improve, will receive special training under the coaching of an able instructor. This class of men will be known as the Junior Section, while all the advanced and more experienced boxers will comprise the Senior Section. Obviously the former section will require more training than the men of the advanced section, who can at any time turn out and fill their places. There are many men around the college who have the talent and should turn out on the first opportunity afforded them when the College term opens next October. Many men put the blame on the football season for not turning out to the boxing practices at an early date. Surely there are plenty men who are interested enough in boxing and who are not on the football team.

The intercollegiate assault-at-arms next year will take place in Toronto at about the same time as this year that is, in February. Considering this date, October is none too soon to start rounding into shape for the meet.

WRESTLER GIVES MCGILL CREDIT

Varsity Mat Artist Considers McGill Invincible

Although there has been a great deal of talk concerning the winning of McGill's latest championship, that is the wrestling and boxing, a Toronto Varsity wrestler gives the McGill wrestlers all due credit for their victory.

He says that in the past, few intercollegiate teams were called upon to meet such an outfit as McGill placed on the field.

The letter is as follows:—

I wish to repute a statement made by your sporting editor in the last issue of The Varsity, where he said: "The Varsity wrestlers blame their defeat on the fact that they had no wrestling coach to give them advice in their corners." The Varsity wrestlers were defeated by a better team, and few intercollegiate teams have been

BRITISH OARS NOT SATISFIED WITH THE THAMES COURSE

Dissatisfaction Arises Over Positions For Henley and Oxford and Cambridge Boat Races

Dissatisfaction with the courses drawn in important races is not confined, it seems, to American oarsmen. The old controversy over the stations at Poughkeepsie has provoked far less ill-feeling than the British quarrel over the positions at Henley, and more recently over those in the annual Putney to Mortlake race between Oxford and Cambridge.

Rudolph Lehmann has protested in print time and again over the Henley system, and at this writing there is a controversy over the advantage to be gained in the choice of positions in the university boat race on the Thames.

No wonder the English university tradition to the effect that there must be no professional coaching of the Oxford and Cambridge University eights is occasionally violated in behalf of the coxswains. English coaches of the first order are frank to admit that, all other things being nearly equal, the annual Putney-Mortlake struggle is largely a "coxswain's race."

There is no hesitation in applying to the otherwise despised waterman when the university coxswain wants to learn something about the river.

An old Cambridge oarsman has now come out with the statement that Cambridge—incidentally boated in the American fashion, and not "slung staggered" as the Australians have so aptly termed it—lost last year's race through choosing the Surrey station, the toss having been won by the Cantabs for the first time in many years.

The old timer maintains—and with the facts close at his heels—that every winner near clear at the finish had the Middlesex station. In 1877 Cambridge, rowing the Surrey course, made a dead heat of the race, but in that particular event one of the Oxford oars was disabled, and the Dark Blue was only a seven-oared crew from Barnes Bridge to the finish.

To Hammersmith Bridge the shells cover about the same distance, and the only advantage in station is due to whatever wind there may be. But after passing the bridge the boat on the Surrey station obtains a considerable advantage in Corney Reach, which, all other things being equal, may run as high as a length and a half. The advantage switches quickly once Barnes Bridge is passed, and

it takes more than mere material and coaching sometimes to beat an Oxford crew loaded down with Etolians, and it may be that Cambridge is a bit more river-wise than its antagonists.

From what little it has been my privilege to see of Oxford and Cambridge rowing, it seems to me that the Dark Blue is a great polisher of ready-made oarsmen, while for innovation and real progress one must look to the oarsmen of the Cam, not a few of whom come from the colonies and apparently can be taught to row even though much given to the dry land sports of Rugby and Harrow.

Certainly, if I were studying English rowing with a view to borrowing from it for American application, I should haunt Cookham, where the bulk of the coaching of the Cambridge eight is done, rather than Henley, where Dr. Bourne begins the process of turning over the Oxford eight to the tender mercies of Harcourt Gold. Had the Yale men spent more time watching Cambridge than they did following up the Dark Blues the imported system might have had a longer life at New Haven.

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the boat in the Middlesex station

picks up what is practically an unearned advantage, at what is often the most important stage of the race. This advantage, it is estimated, averages about a length.

But this unearned length is picked up in the last half mile of the race, at a moment when the mental strain upon the oarsmen is greatest, especially as English crews are taught to "row themselves out all the way," and at this point are practically going "blind."

The argument of the old Cambridge man is that a length (unearned) in the last half mile is well worth two lengths (gained without extra expenditure of energy) early in the race. The flaw in this argument is that, unlike the Poughkeepsie regatta, the Putney-Mortlake affair is a two-crew race, and that in such a match the English system is to "row the other chap out of the boat" from the start. The advantage of one side or another must be well known to coaches and oarsmen alike, and must be allowed for.

Last year Cambridge won the toss and chose the Surrey station, and it is difficult to believe that those in charge of the Light Blue eight, not forgetting the open-minded and clever Capt. Gibbon, overlooked any advantage in the courses. It is more reasonable to believe, I think, that the crew did not make the most of its early advantage. It will be interesting to note the choice of stations this year. Should Cambridge again win the toss and again choose the Surrey station, there must be method in an apparent madness to the Bourne and Harcourt Gold, who are in charge of the Dark Blue eight.

It takes more than mere material and coaching sometimes to beat an Oxford crew loaded down with Etolians, and it may be that Cambridge is a bit more river-wise than its antagonists.

From what little it has been my privilege to see of Oxford and Cambridge rowing, it seems to me that the Dark Blue is a great polisher of ready-made oarsmen, while for innovation and real progress one must look to the oarsmen of the Cam, not a few of whom come from the colonies and apparently can be taught to row even though much given to the dry land sports of Rugby and Harrow.

Certainly, if I were studying English rowing with a view to borrowing from it for American application, I should haunt Cookham, where the bulk of the coaching of the Cambridge eight is done, rather than Henley, where Dr. Bourne begins the process of turning over the Oxford eight to the tender mercies of Harcourt Gold. Had the Yale men spent more time watching Cambridge than they did following up the Dark Blues the imported system might have had a longer life at New Haven.

MCGILL DID NOT PLAY.

The St. Patrick's basketball team failed to turn up to play the McGill Intermediates last night, at the Central Y. M. C. A. As a result the game goes to the Red and White, who are now a close second in the league standing.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS ISSUE.

R. A. McFarlane, A. N. Jenks, H. Shaer, J. Denny, L. Koelle, H. P. Foran.

OFFICES:

Editorial (Night), Editorial, Advertising, Herald Building, McGill Union, Unity Building, Main 8081 only, Up 446, Main 8082.

MATERIALISM

The modern world is mainly occupied with getting things—quicker communication and more of it; more and better food, longer and more active life and so on. These things are nearly all good and desirable, but as means, not as ends. The main cause of the materialism which the philosophers of the future will certainly attribute to this age lies in the fact that we are making ends of them.

"Where there is no vision," said Isaiah, "the people perish."

Vision is the foreseeing of a fulfilment. It is digging a cellar and seeing the house that is to rise above it. It is getting the iron ore out of the earth and seeing the locomotive. It is writing the first lines of a poem and hearing the last singing in your ear. It is linking up what one does, day by day, with the final results of that accomplishment and the accomplishments of a million other men, for that day and that decade, and for all coming years.

This joy of wisdom is precisely the one thing that the world is denying itself. It has specialized, subdivided, rendered minutely efficient until all men see is the next turn of the hand and until their work is hateful to them. A man in a factory makes the hundredth part of a shoe. He has no pride in the completed shoe. A man in business takes a commodity from one man and conveys it to another; he has an eye to his profit; he may do his service well, but he has no notion of himself as he actually is, as part of the world-wide economic apparatus. He does not think of himself as engaged in feeding, clothing and caring for others; he thinks of himself as making money and "turning over" his investments.

The world's machinery works, after a fashion, under this conception. It works as any machine works. But it is no more than a mistake. It has no general consciousness. The cogs fit because otherwise the wheels cannot turn, but there is nothing more than a purely physical co-operation. The modern world goes on blindly, and, therefore, for any ultimate purpose, inefficiently.

Materialism is a word of many loose meanings. But it certainly signifies this crass disregard of the meanings of things. It is the aptest word for a view of life which ends with one's own nose. The antidote for it is a little word—Why? What is the use of eating, drinking and living and giving away to others who will do the same, if that, here and on this common earth, is all? If this hurry and labor buys us only eating and drinking we might as well be cave men. They worked less hard than we. Its only excuse is that it buys us, not something spiritual, a closer sense of unity with other men, a keener perception of what such unity means, a plainer realization of a destiny for human kind. We are all like men who have been lifting at a rail in the dark, ignoring each other's presence. We need light to show us where to put it and how to help each other.

McGill Twenty-Four Months Ago

FROM THE MCGILL DAILY, FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 192.

The Science '12 Debating Club paid a very profitable visit to Dow's Brewery. They were first shown how the malt was crushed, and following processes, fermentation, cooling. Samples were taken of all storage vats, Wetsburger, Königsbier Ale and Lager.

The R. V. C. annual skating competitions were held. A fairly large list of entries for the advanced skaters. The advanced competition won by Miss Ethel Cameron, '14, second, Miss Kate Lawrence, '12. The intermediate was won by Miss Florence De Corveon, and Beginners by Miss Sadie Munro.

The Societe Francaise had their last meeting at Royal Victoria College. After some very original and amusing charades had been presented, the elections of officers followed for the year 1912-13.

The Philosophic Society met, and an interesting evening was spent. A paper was read by Mr. D. S. Robin son on "Teleology and Modern Science."

Riley Hern says:

"I wonder whether the railways will be able to 'work' the present Government at Ottawa with the same ease as of yore?"

"We can watch the development of the new idea—using publicity to worry legislators who may look at public money and public credit and guard both as they would their own."

"What we want is more efficiency and less taxes, so that ours can be a good country to thrive in. And the Public Man who gives this to us in increasing doses can be Premier for all time."

The Semi-ready Store, Cor. St. Catherine and Peel Sts.

A well known university professor who had taken much interest in the woman's suffrage movement, was once persuaded to carry a banner in a parade. His wife observed him marching with a dejected air and carrying his banner so that it hung limply, and later she reproved him for not making a better appearance.

"Why didn't you march like somebody and let people see your banner?" she said.

"My dear," meekly replied the professor, "did you see what was on the banner? It read, 'Any Man Can Vote. Why Can't I?'"

The new teacher was hearing the history lesson. Turning to one of the scholars, she asked: "James, what was Washington's Farewell Address?"

"The new boy arose with a promptitude that promised well for his answer."

"Heaven, ma'am," he said.

MEETING OF DELTA SIGMA

Executive Decide on Date of Reading Competition

An important meeting of the executive of the Delta Sigma Society took place yesterday. The first matter which came up for discussion was the question of the Poster Competition.

This competition has been an annual affair of several years, and has had varying degrees of success; this year so few posters were handed in that it was judged advisable not to have the competition, but to hold these posters over until next year.

It was then arranged that the Reading Competition should take place on Wednesday the 11th, and that the final meeting of the year should be held on the Wednesday following. This meeting will bring the activities of the Society to a close for the session 1913-14, therefore after the usual annual business of election of officers, and the report of the year and the financial statement have been given, tea will be served.

THE KING AT THE BALL GAME.

The noble dukes and belted earls (The background being Gaiety girls) Beheld the Yankee pitchers' twirls With wonder open-eyed.

And when the man on first flew down, With spikes a-ripping up the town, King George threw up his costly crown

And yelled, "Now, slide there! Slide!" The stolid Baron Pontefract Beheld the Yankee spheroid whacked; It was a most amazing act.

That filled his soul with doubt. But, how his heart with ardor swelled When George, his robes much peaked (nut-shelled) Arose and to the batsman yelled,

"Hey, Blinky! 'ere er' out!" The House of Lords had put its mace Conveniently behind first base, And every patrician face Was just politely bland.

But when a batter took a swing, And simply made the ozone ring, They cried, in echo of their King, "Oh, gee! that buster fanned!"

O, universal language, which Makes any foreign tongue more rich! The staid Gladstone in his niche May feel his stone heart thump When, from a field that's rather high, Where fencers dance and base-balls fly, He hears King George's battle-cry, "He's rotten! Kill the ump!"

JOHN O'KEEFE.

Little Elizabeth and her mother were having luncheon together, and the mother, who always tried to impress facts upon her young daughter, said: "These little sardines, Elizabeth, are sometimes eaten by the larger fish." Elizabeth gazed at the sardine in wonder and then asked: "But mother, how do the large fish get the cans open?"

A man has recently undergone an operation whereby his brain is exposed. This operation would be impossible in many instances we all know about.

Earnest but prosy street corner orator: "I want reform; I want housing reform; I want educational reform; I want—Bored Voice—"Chloroform."

Eugene—Didn't I see you at the opera the other night? Willie—Maybe you did. I'll never go again.

Eugene—What's wrong? Don't you want to be seen there? Willie—Not at all. All they did was talk about the heart, liver, lungs—that's no opera. That's an organ recital.

ROUND ABOUT THE COLLEGE TO WHICH EVERYBODY IS A REPORTER.

A. P. Gordon is in the hospital with pleurisy.

The annual dinner of the Mount Allison Society will be held in the Edinburgh Cafe to-morrow night at 8.30.

FUTURITIES

To-day—

Alma Mater Dance. C. O. T. C. Lecture. Prof. Starkey's Lecture.

To-morrow—

Gymnasium.

Railway Grads. Association.

Sunday: E. T. Colton at the Hall.

Monday: Gymnasium.

THINGS THEATRICAL

On Tuesday evening, the Dubois String Quartette will give the fifth of this season's series of "Chambre Music" Concerts in the hall of the Ritz-Carlton.

This little band of local artists have conscientiously played the best music in a highly artistic manner for the last four years. In fact, this organization is the only one in the city rendering "Chambre Music." To encourage that quality, if for no other reason, it should continue to receive the enthusiastic support of the city's musical community.

Miss Inglis will be the soloist. Tickets are on sale at Willis Co.

Mischa Elman, The Great, Plays Concert To-morrow—Russian Violinist Will Make His Appearance Here in the Windsor Hall.

Mischa Elman, whose reputation extends to every place where music is known, will give a concert here to-morrow night, in the hall of Windsor Hotel. This musical affair promises to be one of the star events in the local season. This young Russian, whose career began when he was little more than ten years old, stands to-day as the equal—if not the superior—of any living violinist.

He is barely of legal age, yet his playing is that of a great master. Elman, according to music critics of Europe, was a matured player when he was thirteen. Since then his artistic growth has fully conformed to the expectations of Leopold Auer, the St. Petersburg violin instructor, and by many conceded to be the most successful developer of violin virtuosity.

From the night that Elman burst forth upon the music people of America his triumphs have been in keeping with his genius. From that moment his place on this side of the Atlantic was firmly established. And with each succeeding visit to these shores the young man has added to the popularity won, until he is now the most widely known and well-liked violin soloist before the public. Elman's selections for to-morrow evening's programme will appeal to the cultivated music patron, and to the one who enjoys violin music but who has no wide knowledge of it. That is one of his characteristics of Elman—he never fails to delight all his hearers, no matter how much or how little they actually know about music.



SPENCER THOMAS

ARTS '14.

There will be a class meeting to-day at seven o'clock in the Arts building. All members are urged to attend. Business in connection with graduation week.

J. STADLER AT CAN. SOC.

Paper on "Pulp and Newspaper Manufacture"

A very interesting and instructive paper was read before the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers last evening, on the power consumption in the manufacture of newspaper, and in the production of the fibre for the making of the paper, by Mr. J. Stadler, of the Shawinigan Pulp and Paper Company.

That Canada may be classified as a paper making country may be seen from the fact that 1,072,000 tons of pulp, having a value of \$22,736,000 and 18,240,000 tons of newspaper, having a value of \$18,240,000, are produced annually.

The production of this requires a daily output of 237,500 horse power. In Canada no newspaper mills have been built close to the point of consumption, but are, so to speak, buried in the commercial world.

Possibly this is partially responsible for the fact that more modern automatic machines have not been developed with a view to saving power and labor. It is only within the last few years that any material advancement has been made here in Canada. Along these lines, and this is principally due to the fact that European machine manufacturers have been coming into the field and making competition more keen.

In conclusion Mr. Stadler strongly recommended that engineers in designing pulp mills, discontinue the idea of keeping the first cost down to such a low figure, and give more attention to the construction and installation of machinery, which will operate automatically and more economically.

A very interesting discussion followed the paper, and a very hearty vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Stadler for having delivered so valuable a paper on a subject about which so little is generally known.

Refreshments followed.

TICKETS OUT FOR MED. DANCE

Must Be Procured Soon As the Number Is Limited

Preparations for the dance under the auspices of the third year medicine are about completed. The fact that it is the last social gathering before the departure for the exams makes it quite popular. The dance will be informal.

The tickets are not restricted and are open to all students. Those who desire to attend should get them soon, as the number is limited. Bronckson will handle the catering and table decoration, and the Orchestra will be conducted by Mr. Brown. Tickets can be had at the Union, Strathcona Hall, or from any of the following men on the committee: W. J. Stevens, L. C. Reid, P. Wolf, L. A. Stewart, L. Gall, A. Price and J. Asstreck.

A READING COMPETITION

Participants Must See the President On Or Before Monday

At the close of last season the retiring President of the Delta Sigma, Miss Dorothy Duff, proposed that this year the Delta Sigma Society should institute a reading competition. For which she undertook to provide a prize. Owing to the programme being already provided for, this competition has been rather delayed. At last, however, it is about to materialize, and will take place next Wednesday, March 11, at four o'clock. It is unfortunate that it should have to fall on the same day as Sports, but it seems impossible to make any other arrangement.

It has been resolved that the competition shall follow the rules of the contest for the Chester Maconnaught Reading Prize. Contestants are requested to give their names, together with the name of the selection which they have chosen for their own reading, to the President on or before Monday, March 9th. Any further information may be obtained by applying to the President, Miss Helen Willis, or to the Secretary, Miss Paterson-Smyth.

CONCERNING WIVES.

Old George Diggle was going to marry again, and his friends asked him why.

"I'm an old man," he replied, "and I can't expect to be here very long. When the end comes, it will be mighty pleasant to have a wife at my bed-side to close my eyes."

"That's funny," said Jake Hodges, "I've had three wives, and they opened mine."

UNIVERSAL EPIDEMIC.

Mr. Roger W. Babson says that in looking up appendicitis cases he learned that in 17 per cent. of the operations the appendix was in perfect condition.

"The whole subject," he adds, "reminds me of a true story I heard in London recently. In the hospitals there, the treatment of the patient, when he is admitted, is decided by certain letters, such as 'T. B.' for tuberculosis. An American doctor was examining these history slips when his curiosity was aroused by the number on which the letters 'G. O. K.' appeared. He said to the physician who was showing him around:

"There seems to be a severe epidemic of this G. O. K. in London. What is it, anyhow?"

"Oh, that means 'God only knows,' replied the English physician.—Open Door.

A MATTER OF PENCE.

"Answer me, Clara," he said in a moment of passion. "I can bear the suspense no longer."

"Answer him, Clara," echoed her father, who was in the hall, thinking of the coal and gas bills. "I can't bear the expense much longer."

THE LOGIC OF IT.

"You must stop worrying and take a holiday," said the suave veterinarian. "My dear doctor," replied the irritable patient, "if I could get my affairs into a shape that would permit me to take a holiday, I'd be so relieved that I wouldn't need one."

A TEACHER'S BOOMERANG.

A certain high school teacher, who at times is rather blunt in speech, remarked angrily to his class of boys at the beginning of a lesson:

"I don't know why it is—every time I get up to speak some fool talks." Then he wondered why the boys burst out into a roar of laughter.

Would men ever get anywhere, do you think, if they fussed around with as many disconnected things as most women do? We have all seen the swaying, satisfactorily, which the comely young schoolma'am, complimented upon a pretty gown, announces: "I made it myself." But really, viewed in the light of reason, what is there about the feat upon which she should so plume herself? Suppose that a man should point proudly to his nether garments and say: "Lo! I made these trousers."

He was a long-suffering traveller on a little single-track railroad, and he complained bitterly to one of the trainmen about the lateness of the train and the irregularity of the service. The employee remonstrated in virtuous indignation. "I've been on this here line, sir," he began, "upward of eight years, and—"

"Have you, indeed?" interrupted the traveller sympathetically. "At what station did you get on?"

A young lady took down the receiver of a telephone one day and discovered that the line was in use. "I just put on a pan of beans for dinner," she heard one woman complain. "I'm so hungry."

She hung up the receiver and waited for the conversation to end. Upon returning to the telephone she found the women still talking. Three times she waited, and then at last, becoming exasperated, she broke into the conversation.

"Madam, I smell your beans burning," she announced, crisply. A horrified scream greeted the remark, and the young lady was able to put in her call.

Judge (severely)—Didn't I tell you the last time you were here that I never wanted to see you again? Prisoner—Yes, sir, and I told the policeman so, but he wouldn't believe me.

"You say you haven't anything to be thankful for?" said the clergyman to one of his parishioners. "Why, look at your neighbor, Hayes; he has just lost his wife by influenza."

"Well," said the parishioner, "that don't do me any good; I ain't Hayes."

Some time ago a prize of \$1,000 was offered for the best automatic train-stop. One of the embryonic Edison's has his own idea of a prize contest: "I accept your offer," he wrote the judges, "please send check."

"Anyone in sight yet to relieve me?" queried a lonely ham out on the desert, where operators were mostly of the tourist class.

"I don't know," unfeelingly replied the despatcher. "No. 53 set out on a stock car here last evening, but I don't know what's in it yet."

She was being shown about the Brooks Locomotive Works at Dunkirk, New York, by the superintendent. Seeing a large boiler under construction, she said to the superintendent: "What is that large round, iron thing?"

"That," said he, "is a locomotive boiler."

"What do they boil a locomotive for?" she asked.

"To make the engine tender," he said.



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ORIGIN OF RING AND COATTAIL.
The wedding ring and the dress coat are relics of barbarism. The former is a most noteworthy example of the survival of primitive customs. It was the ring by which the slave was dragged from the market after purchase by her new owner. The dress coat, morning or evening, is simply the garment worn by your ancestors when they went hunting. Because they were gentlemen they thought they had to ride in their long tailed coats, so they split the coats up the back and cut them away in front. The buttons at the back were to hold up the sword belt.

WHAT THE COW GAVE.
Old John had been down at the cow house long enough to do the milking twice. Then he finally came up to the house with a milk pail empty, the frute farmer demanded: "What are you comin' back with an empty pail for? Didn't the old cow give anything to-night?" "More than usual," replied old John. "Nine quarts and a kick."

REAL PITY.
Juror—"We acquitted him out of sympathy."
Friend—"For his aged mother?"
Juror—"Oh, no—for having such a lawyer."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A LITTLE HIGHER.
"What is the price of your milk?" "Ten cents a quart."
"You can deliver it here daily, but mind the quality is always good. I have a milk-tester."
"Then it will be five cents more."—Exchange of the Boston Transcript.

YES, SIR.
"Yes, sir," said Dobbiegh, "horses are ruining my brother Tom. He's crazy about them. Just paid twelve hundred pounds for a pair of trotters."
"Well, I don't know," said Billups. "How about yourself? What did you pay for that touring car of yours?" "Fifteen hundred," said Dobbiegh. "But what?"
"Well, you'd better not criticize the team in your brother's eye until you have cast out the motor that is in your own eye," retorted Billups.

Jack had just been stung by a nettle. "Mother," he asked, thoughtfully, "if a bee settled on a nettle, would the bee sting the nettle or would the nettle sting the bee?"

The line of carriages containing the members of the "Personality" Conducted, Seeling Europe in Thirty Days, had come to a stop before the Excelsior Hotel in Rome, and this conversation was overheard in one of the carriages containing two women: "Mother, is this Rome?"
The answer came in a tired, "toured-to-death" tone of voice: "What day of the week is it, my dear?"
"This is Tuesday, Why?"
"Well, if it is Tuesday, it must be Rome."

"What's the matter?"
"She has rejected me again. She says this is final."
"Did she say how final?" inquired the older and more experienced man.

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PHYSIOLOGICAL NOTE.
If we grew bald in proportion as we grow wise, some of us would still be unpulsed a foot thick on top.—Dallas News.

BAD NEWS.
Visitor (hungry)—"And at what time do you have dinner, my little friend?"
Terrible Boy—"Soon as you've gone."—New York Times.

DISAPPOINTING.
"How's that book you were just reading?"
"Oh, it's another of those publications in which a corking good title is spoiled by the story."—Washington Star.

ONE HOPE.
The author staggered home. "The jury," he sobbed, "decided that my book is not immoral."
"Never mind," said his wife, consolingly. "Perhaps you can make a success of it in play form."—New York Press.

A WISE CHILD.
"George Washington told his father the exact truth about chopping the cherry tree."
"Yes," replied the sweet, impressionable child; "George knew when he was caught with the goods, all right."—Washington Star.

TIP IN TIME.
The ferret-eyed little man stepped across the street-car aisle and whispered into the ear of the tall chap in a gray suit:
"You'd better wipe that bit of egg off your chin. The income-tax man is just two seats in front of you."—Indianapolis Star.

AN EXPENSIVE THIRST.
"My husband, sees pink elephants when he drinks."
"Alma has a worse delusion than that. He sees green dogs. It's expensive, too."
"How's that?"
"Why, he goes and buys licensees for 'em."

DOUBTFUL.
William Tell and the Austrian governor were discussing the morrow's target practice.
"I can shoot that apple off with my eyes closed," said the Swiss hero confidently.
"The Austrian smiled grimly. 'You never can, Tell,' he answered dryly."